BLUEBELL

CFB Kingston

BASE COMMANDERS MESSAGE

At the close of this summer's training you will be returning to your respective universities, to more training and then a posting. This 18th edition of the "BLUEBELL" will be a record of your summer of 1970. It will keep memories, friendships, and memorable experiences fresh for years to come.

Many changes have come into effect in a few short years, and many more are imminent. This summers training is aimed at familiarizing you with some of these changes as well as being one more step in the achievement of your ultimate "trade", that of being an Officer. This is your primary goal and it is to this goal that the courses for you have been conducted. The courses were prepared to present you with a challenge and to prepare you for your career as an officer in the Armed Forces.

I would like to wish everyone the best of luck in your future training in CFB Borden. The RCEME School has been here for quite some time, but all good things must come to an end. If your enthusiasm and drive remain the same in Borden as it has been here, you will be as welcome in Borden as you have been in Kingston.

A.L. Maclean
Colonel
Base Commander CFB Kingston

D.F. Pruner
Lieutenant Colonel
Acting Commandant
CFSCEE

COMMANDANT'S REMARKS

I have been very favourably impressed by the interest and enthusiasm shown by the LORE officers and officer cadets under training this summer. It has been a real pleasure to have you in this school.

As you know, the LORE Officer Training Company is scheduled to move to CFB Borden to become part of CFSAOE in Sep 70. However, I am sure that as LORE officers, you will retain a close association and interest in the activities of CFSCEE. This school trains the majority of communications-electronics technicians employed in land maintenance units. We have LORE officers on establishment to assist in that function. LORE officers will continue to receive their applied electronics training at CFSCEE. Therefore, this departure to CFSAOE is only "au revoir" and not "adieu".

The training conducted at CFSCEE has benefited from the close association with LORE officer training in the last two years, particularly in the application of modern management techniques to the planning and implementation of military tasks. This is a residual benefit which will be effective long after your departure.

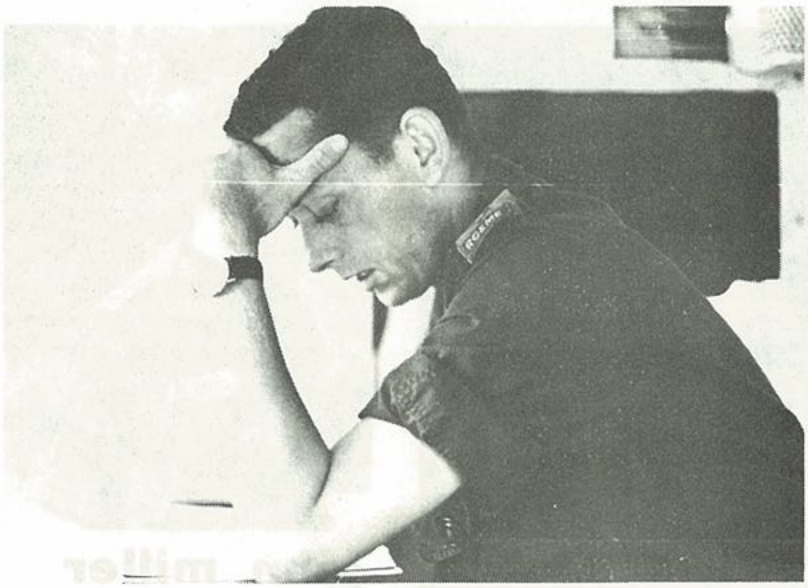
Finally, I wish to remind you of the professional nature of service today as a military officer. The early phases of your training provide only the basic foundation for competent service. You must, through your own effort and application, continue the learning process. This is particularly important for officers in a technical classification.

I wish you all success in your military careers and hope that we may serve together again in the future.

D.F. Pruner
Lieutenant Colonel
Acting Commandant

The Staff

major
larry leflar



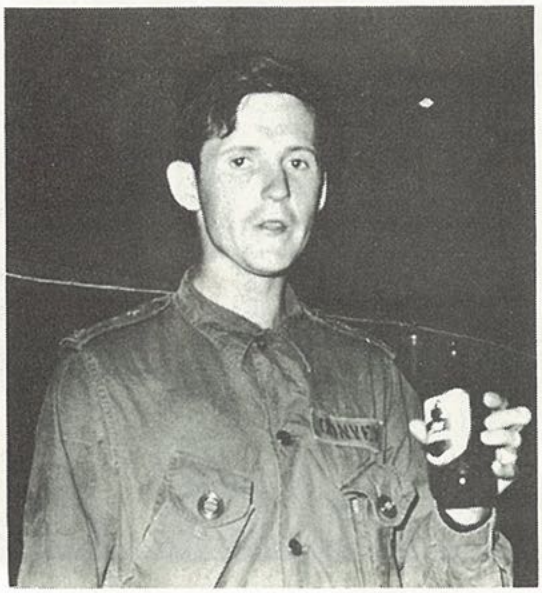
bob betzner

bob fischer

ian patten

bud
hardy

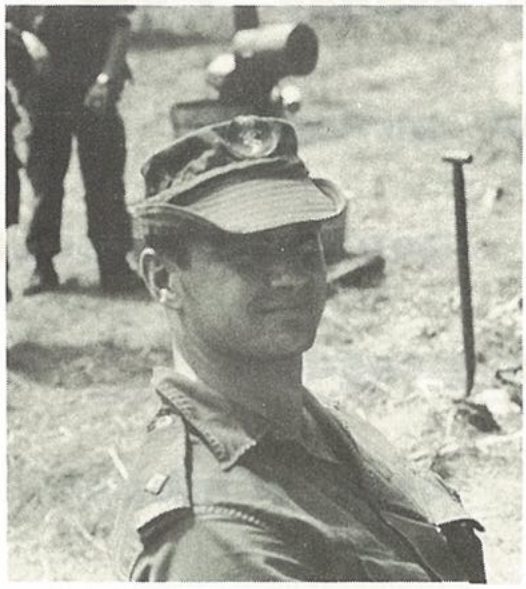
fred atwood



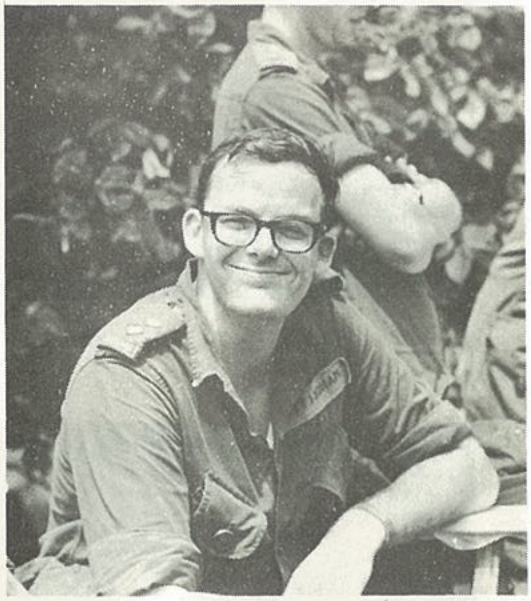
john convey

john miller

dick
nickerson

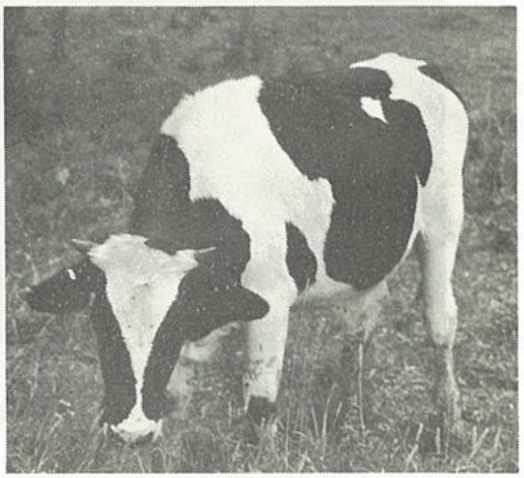


bob sochasky



pat whittingham

gerry walsh



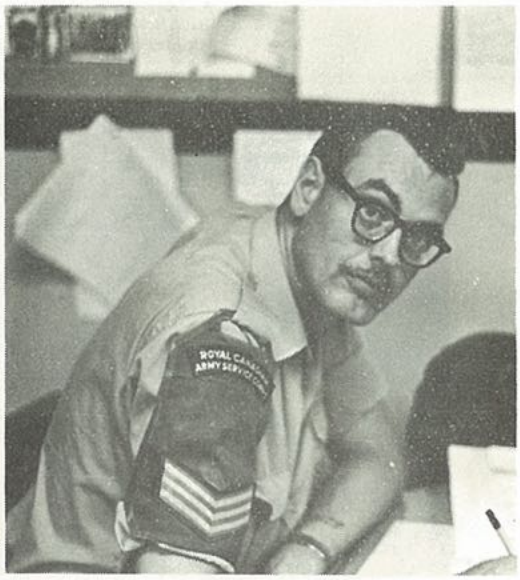
mel stoney CSM

john mcdonald

george levesque

ken prescott

eric wimbush



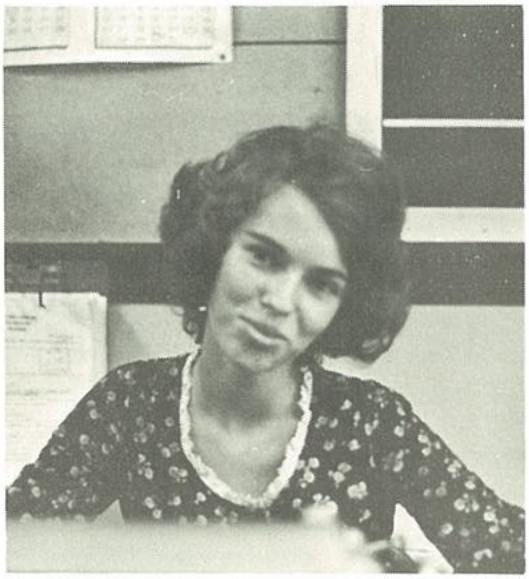
russ cameron

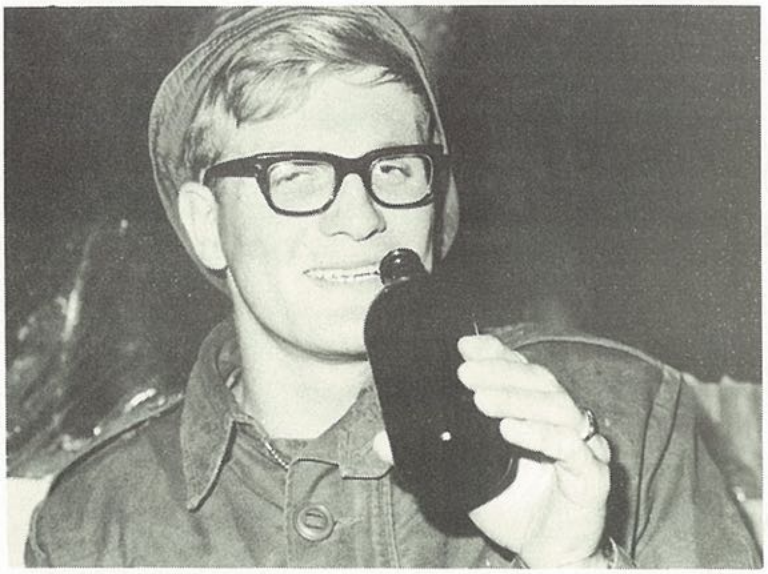
harold hunt

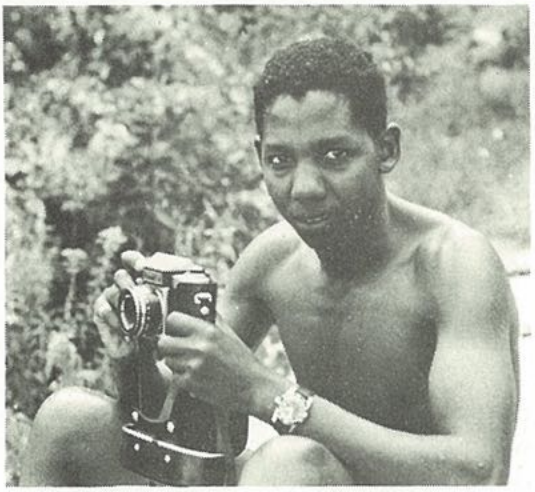
al gorman

marlene neill

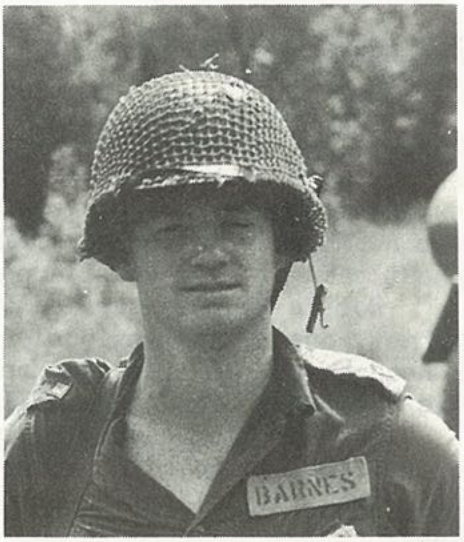
diane gale







Phase II



Gregg Barnes

Originally from Kelowna, B.C. Gregg left our renowned West Coast in 1956 in search of gold - would you believe 2 gold stripes. Having already put in 3 summers training, Gregg seems to have taken the scenic route in arriving at 2nd Phase LORE. But with 1st Phase Air, 1st phase land, 2nd phase Air Crew and now 2nd phase LORE behind him, he certainly exemplifies the modern diversified Officer. For a displaced pigeon, Gregg seemed to have a fairly solid 4 wheels on the ground - and we're all waiting for the big drag between his hot Ford and Danahy's big Chevie; as soon as he gets the other 5 cylinders working. For all his problems, though, Gregg does have an outstanding sports talent and with 3 years towards a mechanical engineering degree at RMC behind him we have doubts that this "bye" will eventually make good.

Denis Bourget

Né à Montréal le 11 juillet 1948 avec une guitare à la main et la cigarette dans la bouche, il s'est dit "faut que ça swing tabarnaque". Il a donc choisi le génie chimique avec option nucléaire. Il sera un trois barrettes cette année à R.M.C. où il espère rencontré D.A.F. pour raison personnelles, ayant attrappé la Carolmanie, une maladie qui s'explique en voyant partir à bord de sa Toyota dès l'heure de fermeture. Il manque de sommeil six jours sur sept. Denis possède un sens de l'humour, entend à vivre et conscient de ses capacités. Il ira probablement très loin dans la vie - on te le souhaite vieux!

Reg Chonjo

Reg comes from Tanzania and although being new to Canada he has adjusted very well to the Canadian way of life.

He is studying in Mechanical Engineering at "Carlton University" and every weekend he enjoys life in Ottawa.

We don't know him very well because this is our first summer together but we can say that his ambition in working will be the cause of his success and also of an experience that he will use all the way through his service.

We wish him a good luck and a good souvenir from Canada.

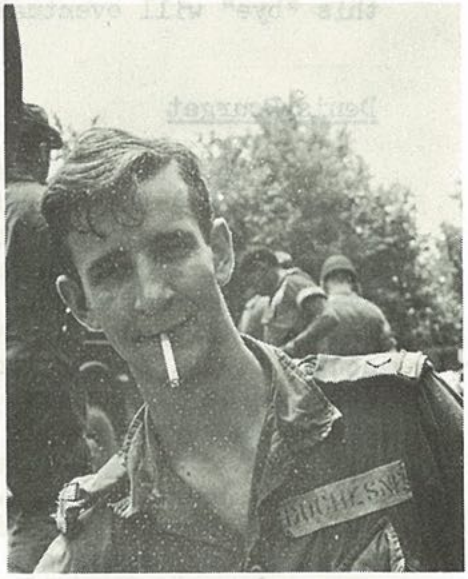
Bob Danahy

Bob ("Pops") is veteran from the RCEME apprentice soldier along with our OC Maj Leflar, he too may have been our OC now, but due to technical difficulties had to wait until 1968 to get into UTPM. He was a Group IV WO in RCEME when he joined UTPM and is now about the highest paid officer cadet around.

Bob is happily married with an 8 year old daughter, Susan, and anxiously awaits Fridays when he can head home. He lives in Montreal and is a rare Civie U type at Sir George William taking Science.

Bob has been having problems lately wearing out the knees of his combats and needs advice on what he can do about it as leather knee patches are not on issue.

Jean-Pierre Duchesne



Né à Val D'or et éduqué à Shawinigan, Jean-Pierre est du type très sociable; on le verra s'infiltrer dans tous les groupes où on le retrouvera sous l'appellation J-P. Son amour du voyage, le conduit entre Shawinigan et Kingston à la recherche de l'autre sex; tantôt française, tantôt anglaise, qu'importe pourvu que ce soit une fille, telle est sa devise. A 19 ans, Jean-Pierre est encore jeune et il aime l'aventure. Le renouveau fait sont affaire et il se réjouit de faire de nouvelles découvertes à tout point de vue. Laissons-le vieillir et souhaitons-lui bonne chance!

Gilles Dufour

Natif de la belle métropole canadienne, Gilles est certainement un vrai copain pour tous ceux de la phase 2 et même de la phase 3. Peut-être parce qu'il est plus vieux que la plupart d'entre nous, Gilles est très sérieux dans tout ce qu'il entreprend; mais il conserve toujours son sens de l'humour. Doué d'un physique imposant Gilles est très sportif et fier compétiteur. A la fin du présent entraînement, Gilles nous quittera pour se mettre la corde au cou: en effet le 29 août, Gilles abandonne le célibat pour entreprendre la grande aventure du mariage.

Enfin, disons que Gilles entreprendra sa dernière année au Collège Militaire Royal de St-Jean et obtiendra, j'en suis certain son brevet et son baccalauréat en sciences avec spécialisation Maths-Physique.

On lui souhaite tous bonne chance!

Herbie Finley

"Herbie" comes to us from Toronto by way of RMC, which means he can't be all bad. You can recognize him anywhere by his very own moustache, his very own Molsen muscle, and his very own mother's car.

Herb's favourite expression is "Sir. . . if you can't drive it, park it ....sir! His pet peeve is losing at "ga-nick, ga-knock", (that's ping-pong).

Just finished 2nd year at RMC he hopes to go into electrical or mechanical engineering next year. But we are all sure that he will come through in the end and join the rest of us in the LORE Officer classification.

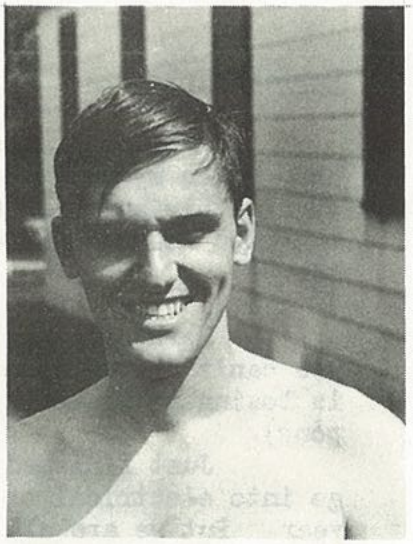
Jean Forget

Jean Forget, un gars très sympatique. A 18 ans, Jean sait déjà apprécier les jolies femmes. Cette maturité frécoce de l'adolescent en herbe provient probablement de son caractère nordique retiré.

Jean a été éduqué à Béarn, mini-village glacial du Témiscamingue au nord du Québec. Il sait très bien remplir son travail d'ambassadeur par son enthousiasme aux organismes et sa participation dans tous les groupements.

Jean Grefford

Jean est natif de l'enchanteresse Ile Perrot. Il a su dans sa jeunesse apprécier les bienfaits de la nature mais on ne peut pas dire que Jean soit un "habitant". En effet, il a eu l'expérience de la ville et a connu les problèmes urbains e.g. pollution, surpopulation... Sans doute, entrera-t-il à R.M.C. pour devenir ingénieur en chimie pour résoudre ces problèmes. Aujourd'hui encore il poursuit des recherces dans la ville de Toronto au sujet de problème d'habitation avec une charmante collaboratrice. Même si Jean vit le jour sur une masse de terre entourée d'eau, il découvrit à ses dépends que la Marine n'était pas digne de lui mais que le LORE pourrait mieux réaliser ses hautes aspirations.

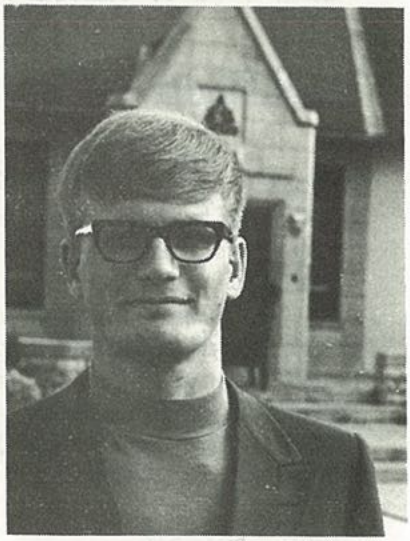


Serge Hamel

Le voici à 150 livres et 5'7" le vorace de LORE. En effet s'il était Indien, son nom serait sans doute "petit requin", car je n'ai jamais vu quelqu'un engouffrer de telle quantité de nourriture.

Sérieusement Serge est natif du grand Montréal. Prés entement, il poursuit ses études au C.M.R. (Collège Militair Royal) où il a l'intention de terminer ses études en concentration mathématique physique.

Son caractère très jovial fait de lui un gars qui aime la vie et qui sait communiquer sa joie de vivre aux autres.

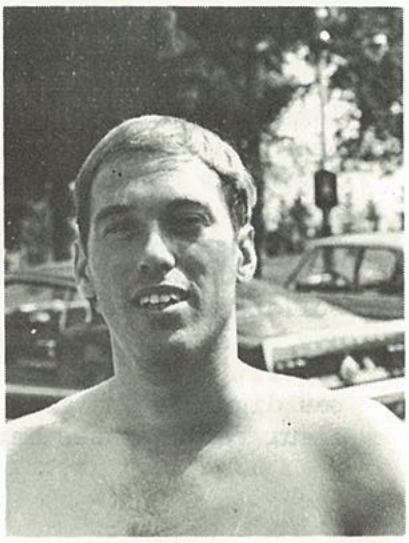


Bob Keats

"Big" Bob comes from Manitoba, a heck of a nice place to come from. Raised on whole-wheat and sunshine. he has risen to dizzy heights - 6'3", 185 lbs; a nice guy to have on your team!

Bob likes his music fast and his women small - his average girlfriend measures a staggering 5'2" (in height).

He enjoys playing all sports and has a good sense of humor. He has completed his second year of mechanical engineering at U of M and we are confident that he will successfully complete his degree and make a fine LORE Officer.



Doug Krupp

Doug, since entering R.M.C. has given the system the biggest test since the Riel Rebellion. He has a problem resulting from excessive studying of his course of Study-pit.

He has found Kingston quite entertaining what with Hotel Dieu, the Pub, the Dieu, the Martello Club and nurses aid. With all these pastimes, Doug has found that classes should not be on the curriculum. It must be noted that here Doug's popularity increased with the arrival of his stereo, much to the dismay of his neighbours who wondered at the excessive level.

We all wish Doug the best of luck for he will need it. He may not be a gate crashing success, but no wall will get in his way.

Ken Lee

Ken somehow managed to find enough time away from Brenda and "Virgin" Mary to attend classes. He played the role of the Big Bad Wolf most of the summer, but the switch to this tale is that Little Red Riding Hood went willingly to Grandma's place.

In Borden if Ken wasn't poppin the clutch on his jeep he was mistaking it for the brake instead- much to the dismay of his now grey-haired instructor.

Ken doesn't take pride in what he has done this summer; he takes pride in what he has undone.

Don't get the wrong impression about Ken. He does have other favourable attributes - his father has a Javelin.

Good luck in 'lec Eng. next year, Ken!

Brian Matheson

Brian had a big job ahead of him when he arrived at the LORE School. He was the only Royal Roads Cadet in 2nd phase. Besides having to impress the establishment with his "Roads" traditions, he was saddled with the job of scouting the Kingston females for his classmates.

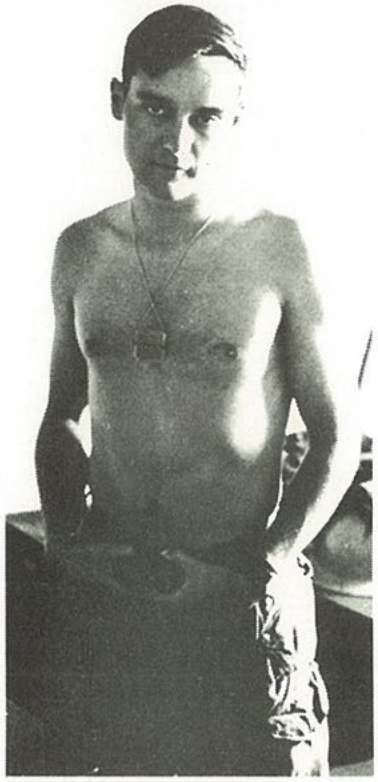
Nevertheless, Brian went about his job with dash and fervour, letting nothing impede his progress including the wall of Doug's room.

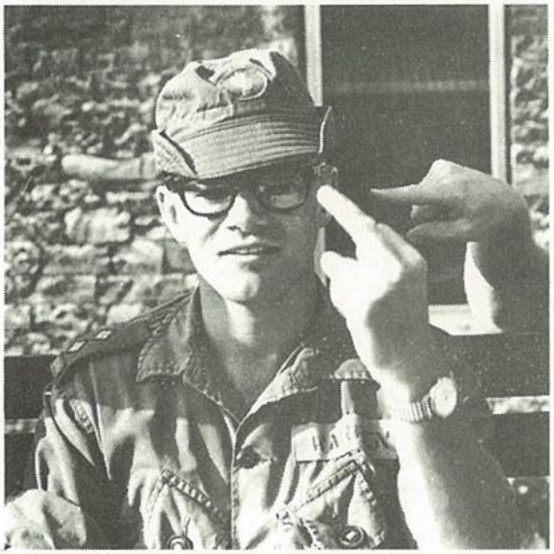
We wish Brian the best of luck next year at RMC in Mech Eng.

JG Vachon

It is now about six weeks I have stayed with Cadet Vachon since we both come from different educational institutions. However, despite the short duration we have been working together for this second Phase Course, he has portrayed some of his personality enough to get to know him.

Cadet Vachon is pursuing an engineering course at RMC. He tells me that he finds a lot of fun working with electrical equipment. No wonder that is why he wants to become an electrical engineer. Vachon likes to spend his weekends anywhere outside the base. He prefers Montreal to any other place. This is understandably where his girlfriend stays.





Phase III

Dwight Christiansen

Dwight, although perhaps the most quiet of the three New Brunswickers is known for his brisk wit and jolly good humor which add to any situation, whether in the field or at a party. He, being one of the many third phase living out this year, is a renown member of the Farkle Family - commonly he is called "Fat Farkle by the rest of the Farkles.

Dwight is a graduate of CMR and plans to enter 3rd year Elec Eng at RMC. Dwight is a very capable officer and in the time ahead should prove benificial to the Canadian Armed Forces. Lot's of luck, Dwight!

Dave Clyde

Dave was born and educated in Montreal. He has successfully completed 3 years at CMR and he will stay there to complete his course in Major Science. His main hobby is "driving" and I mean it. This cadet drives everything including a "Volkswagon", if you still can call it that; he also likes sports (football and softball) and girls. Living out is for Dave what it is for everybody else: expensive, but he doesn't mind as he is in Kingston to have a good time. To you Dave, good luck and we hope you will graduate from CMR.

Claude Desrochers

Claude hails from the most exciting city in North America, good ole Montreal. He has just finished his 3 year stint at CMR and must now make the big switch to RMC. Among his favourite past-times are baseball, girls, and golf. I hear that his golf game is getting better every week, (his old man is suffering some humiliating defeats) sorry about that Mr. Desrochers. I also hear that he has been making some good scores with the girls. Claude always gets to Montreal on the first chance and always returns to his summer home away from home deeper in debt. I wonder why.

Lars Eif

That fantastic little blue MGB which just roared by belongs to our flashy Dane. Living out this summer has produced no ill effects, except "party-ites" on this young man. Mr Eif as he is sometimes called when rudely awakened by the occassional instructor, being a "plutonic" lover, has had no real problem this summer, dating anyone from fresh Irish immigrants to a good Canadian honours philosophy student. A keen sailor, Lars varies his interests from sailing and women, to drinking and women, and finally to sailing, drinking and women; not necessarily in that order. A hard worker, when aroused, Lars will bear down and credit any job which he undertakes. Till next summer and good living Lars, the best of luck.

R.B. Herbert

"Herbie" is another one of our Prairie lads and at present hails from Edmonton. He took the Royal Roads - RMC route into military life, specializing in Chemical Engineering.

As well as being able to absorb all the latest info on the world of tactics with no difficulty, he is also one of the leading athletes in the course. His proficiency does not stop at the track or playing field, but is evident in aquatics as well. He is an excellent water-skier and swimmer and is very handy with a fire-hose in his hand, as some of our fellows found out on vehicle-washing day. But Herbie's greatest asset is the ability to mysteriously disappear when there is dog-work to be done, yet still get all the good chits for leadership.

With these talents, there is no doubt that Herbie will go far in Canada's Forces, and we wish him the best of luck in the future.

Leslie King

Les has come a long way; from the fishing banks of bonny Newfoundland he somehow managed to wash up upon the shore in New Brunswick. A master of quick wit and fast retort, he seldom falls prey to the same practical jokes twice. Being probably the only cadet whose brothers and sisters outnumber the cadets on course with him, he has still been able to attend U.N.B. where he is studying mechanical engineering. From all of us, Les we wish you all the luck in the world for a successful career.

Serge Materu

"Serge" is the Tanzanian Terror of 3rd Phase LORE If we don't lose him on a night patrol, he'll return to Carleton to finish his Engineering Degree in the fall. Next year "Serge" will be turned loose in the "Tanzanian Peoples Defence Force" to teach and lead his men in the arts of war, (beer drinking, wenching, etc.) that he has learned and perfected in Canada.

Bob McLeod

Bob was one of the Four Civy cadets who survived the 2nd Phase "Ave and also made a successful 3rd Engineering year at the University of New Brunswick. In the middle of June Bob reported back to Kingston for his PHASE THREE Training. He brought with him his interesting jokes about Newf's and his experience as four weeks Signals Officer Training which he had in 1969 prior joining RCEME.

Bob earned the respect of his colleagues easily because one could get practically any help from him whenever needed. Whether it was encouragement to run faster or that you can win your 1½ miles run test, or transportation for your date from KGH to M Club, he was always there. We wish him all the best in his Final year at UNB and hope to join again in phase IV and thereafter.

Bill Tait

Little Billy Tait, one of the wild ones of 45 West St. graced CFSCEE with his presence on course. Between late evenings, and early morning, Bill stayed awake long enough to prove that his 4 years at RMC had made a man of steel (stainless that is). Through rain, sleet, mountains, swamps, with flags flying, Bill finished 3rd Phase just in time for SUB EME. "Rots of Ruck Bill in your future endeavours.

Dave Warren

In May, Little Davy graduated from RMC with his degree in Engineering and his commission in LORE. He then took a month's rest before coming back to Kingston to wrestle(?) with PHASE III training.

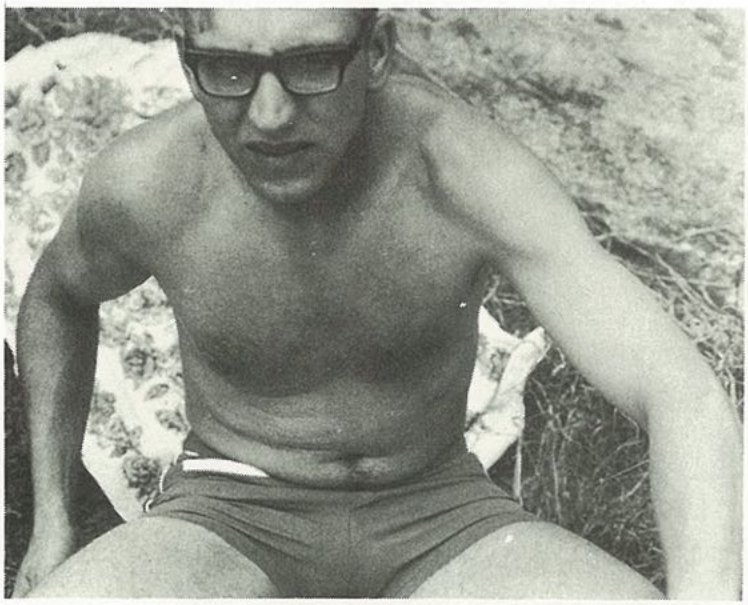
Around the school, Davy is well-known for his quiet and subtle nature. One of his favourite past-times is trying to forget about another favourite past-time. If that sounds confusing, you can go over to MacDonald Park and see Davy sweating it out trying to cut his horns.

After Phase III, Dave will continue on Phase IV where I'm sure he'll do as well as he has in the past. In closing, I'd like to quote one of Dave's true loves - "You can dress Davy up - but you can't take him anywhere!"

Tom Westran

We have learned a lot from Tom, our Senior member from Alberta. "Keep a cool head and there has to be a way to do it—" his high standing verifies this; but doesn't explain his recent loss of hair. It might have been caused by the switch from the Air to Land enviornment, worrying about a _____ or waiting for his daily letters, but, perhaps on the theory that a good brew will make ones hair grow, Tom is trying hard to get it back.

We wish him success in the approaching years; he will earn it, and LORE will benefit!



Direct Entries

Pierre Bérubé

Pierre est un gars sympathique, né à Jonquire. Il est arrivé à Québec très jeune et c'est de cette ville qu'il a reçu son éducation. Il termina ses études à l'institut de technologie de Québec en mai 66. Il est diplômé en mécanique ajustage et travailla pendant deux ans pour "Canadian Arsenal" à Valcartier avant de s'enrôler. Depuis maintenant deux ans et demi, il fait sa marque au sein des Forces Armées. Bonne chance Pierre et prospère carrière dans l'armée Canadienne.

Barry Bellamy

Barry dropped into the course 1 week after it began. It seems this ex-air type was serving as a maintenance officer in Borden for 1-1½ years when it was noted he needed a good land course. So here he cameto entertain the troops with his snappy drill and his dashing yellow combat gear. His personality made him well known to all and we are sure this attribute will take him far.

We take this opportunity to wish Barry all the best in his future career.

Bob Bradshaw

Bob, a '69 Grad from RMC received a giant screw when after 86 hrs of flying his lack of depth perception was discovered, thus ending his pilot career. During his ROTP summers, he trained as a telecom Officer and CELE would have been a natural selection for him after flying but he chose LORE for he is an adventurous soul. His telecom training did not go for naught though, as the "swamp crawler" carried out his duties as radio man during night patrols admirably. Bob particularly enjoyed tactical field training and expressed his feelings with the not-to-be forgotten gung-ho-over-the-fence-Bradshaw-flop end roll. We all wish Bob success with Phase 4 and at 202 Wksp.

Remi Guertin

Unlike the rest of the direct entries Remi is one thing that the Major (known affectionately as "sir" to all) and rest of the staff wanted to see among the students that is neatness. Remi is implicablely neat. The first thing you notice when entering his room is the neat picture on his wall. The rest of the room is neat too but all you can think of when leaving is "neat".

Best of luck on phase IV and for gosh darns sake, stay neat.

Gord Huntington

Gord came to us from the Eastern depressions of Nova Scotia. Born in Cape Breton with college learning from Mount Allison and Nova Scotia Technical Colleges. Another of Gord's drawbacks as a good LORE Officer, is that he is in the Air element. Yes, he too suffered from the almighty wrath or Integration and unification. However, you can't keep those good Air Force men down and out. Gord will be remembered for his picturesque and involved descriptions of night swamp walking, and conflicting directions. Gord too had eloquent words for many other subjects, but never let his enthusiasm overcome his better judgement. A good man for our side!

Ken Kirkland

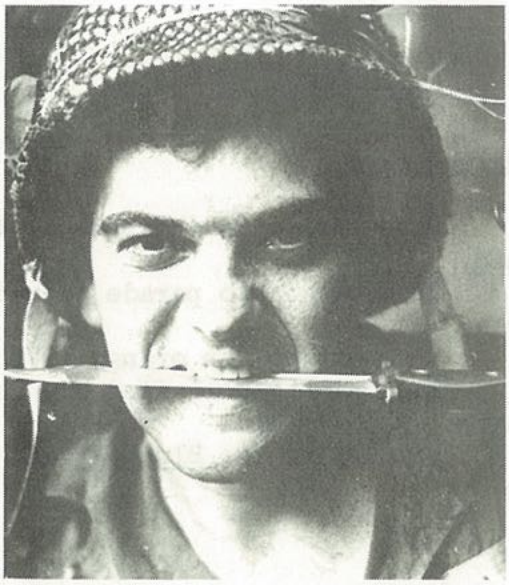
Ken came to the Armed Forces from the Alberta Institute of Technology, where he collected a diploma in Elec Technology.

His career has lead him to Chilliwack during the winter for Phase I and to "E" Coy in time to work on the move to Borden.

He is easily recognized as the tall fellow who drives the gang-green Duster, although a friend of his may sometimes be seen at the wheel. You won't have any trouble recognizing which is Ken.

Ken is nearly an absentee room-mate since he has developed outside interests, and is seldom seen at the apartment.

If we must go to Borden, it will be a pleasure to have Ken there, for things wouldn't be the same without him.



Michel Leclerc

Michel a fait ses études à l'Institut de technologie de Trois Rivières s'étant spécialisé en mécanique automobile. Il s'est marié en septembre 66 et est père d'un petit garçon de 2½ ans et sera de nouveau père dans quelques mois.

Un gars très sympatique, il s'entend bien avec tout le monde. Nous lui souhaitons tous bonne chance et grand succès dans les Forces Armées Canadienne.

Pierre Levesque

M. Levesque, né quelque part après la guerre mondiale, est un exemple tipique du soit disant "Canadien Français". Plus encore sous le nom de Levesque, ce jeune homme eut la glorieuse idée de s'enrôler dans les Forces Armées Canadiennes le 39 novembre 69. Depuis cette date Levesque a eu l'opportunité de voyager beaucoup (e.g. Chilliwack, où il passa six mois, ensuite Kingston où il est présentement). Pierre est un homme d'action et de décision, exemple: quand il parle de s'acheter une auto, ce jeune homme est en un mot, l'enfant terrible du cours. Dites lui oui une fois seulement et il sera sur vos talons, dites lui non et il y sera quand même. Rien ne peut l'arrêter à l'exception du genre féminin.

Gilles Massicotte

Gilles est originaire de Ste-Genenième de Batiscau. Comme tout bon petit garçon, il est allé à l'école. En avril 1967, il gradua de l'Institut de technologie de Trois Rivières. En avril 69, il s'enrôla dans les rangs des officiers des Forces Armées Canadienne.

Après son séjour à St-Jean et à Chilliwack, il est venu s'installer à Kingston. Ici il est une espèce de Don Juan. Il fait tourner de l'oeil presque toutes les filles. Son physique lui aide un peu, mais c'est surtout sa belle Triumph GT 6 qui lui donne un coup de main. Gilles est vraiment un bon compagnon de travail.

Son rêve: Marier une jolie fille très riche.

Sa peur: Sortir avec des filles asthmatique.

Son habitude: Manquer d'argent.

Phrase célèbre: "Gerry vient iccite, j'ai qu'acque chose à t'dire".

Dave Parker

Dave Parker is the name of this engaging young man,
He drove in to parade each day from the town of Gan,
In a new golden orange 1970 Austin car,
Each night you'll find him in the Officer's Mess bar,
Discussing the Bluebell and his editorship ban!

Ralph Reich

Ralph is our blond who blew in with the tumble-weed from Saskatchewan. He drove the MP's mad in his maroon (and almost paid-for thank goodness) Camero. A member of the "Three Musketeers" (so named by Major Leflar), Ralph outshone the rest by winning the best Direct Entry Officer Trophy. Now on leave he says he plans to go to Ottawa, once in awhile and get onto a "gung-ho" plan to shape up in time for Phase 4.

the

"GROUP"

Driver Training

They hit us with it first day of the course: "Driver training ... starts tomorrow ... in Borden!" Needless to say it came as rather a surprise. But, we were flexible (you had to be for this course) and there we were, 0800 Wednesday morning, eager-eyed and ready to go. Our training got under way with a stirring sermon on "The Rules of The Road" and from there we progressed to filling out work tickets and accident report forms. Fortunately that was the end of the classroom work and for the rest of the week it was almost solid cock-pit training. During the first few days we tore up the driver training area gung-hoing through the woods and fields and generally testing the durability of the vehicles. If we learned anything there we learned that it took a lot to stop an army truck. Then we broke up into the 3/4 ton patrol (for those needing practise in gear grinding) and the deuce and 1/2 patrol whose primary purpose was evidently to practice the fine art of sight-seeing. We all pounded the local by-ways and highways for the next few days and were rewarded for our diligent effort by an almost un-animous pass. And now, armed with our hard earned 404's we have one word of advice to pass on - look out world!

Brian Matheson

Armament Company

A l'occasion de leur 2ième phase d'entraînement d'été, les élèves - officiers, LORE, visitent différentes compagnies. On peut citer en autre, la compagnie des véhicules, d'électronique et d'armement. Mais arrêtons-nous à cette dernière et voyons-en les points caractéristiques.

En arrivant, on nous divise en différents syndicats afin de recevoir une familiarisation en navigation sur les rayons infra-rouge, le système électronique d'un centurion et enfin quelques notions fondamentales en électricité. Le programme en lui-même est très intéressant, mais malheureusement l'équipement n'est que très rarement employé au sein des "Forces Armées Canadiennes".

Tout en demeurant dans la même compagnie, la semaine suivante on nous transfère à l'atelier de travail où l'on a eu le plaisir de mouler différentes pièces qui servent en mécanique. (MACHINE SHOP) On y a reçu une brève formalité en sécurité et ensuite sans perdre un instant, car c'est assez rare durant notre cours, on s'installe sur les machines en vue de compléter un projet qui une fois terminer quelque soit l'angle de vision, demeure un mystère tout à fait indescriptible.

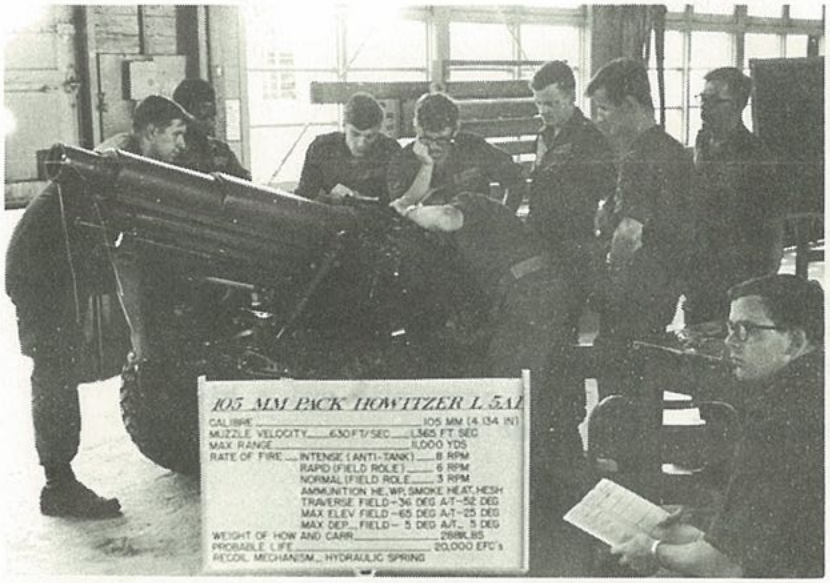
Le travail encore une fois nous a passionné mais malheureusement on y a consacré un temps relativement trop court en fonction de notre projet.

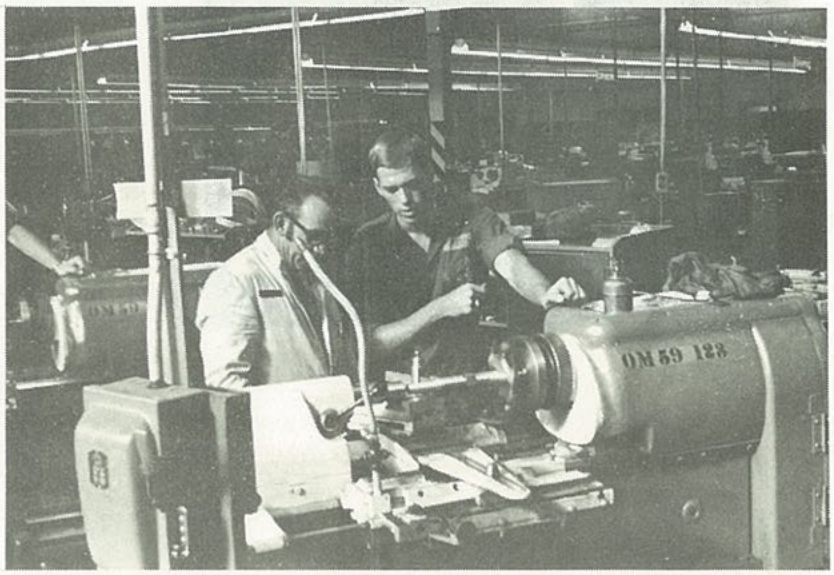
Revenant au même point de départ, un instructeur à la nature humoristique et très expérimenté en femmes et surtout en camps de mudistes, nous donna une lecture sur le canon de fabrication italienne 105 mm. Mais nous, on sait bien sur quoi a comporté la lecture.

Après un repos bien mérité, voilà qu'on se dirige vers un autre repos à la section des instruments. On y reçoit une autre familiarisation sur tous les instruments, facile de transport, que les "Forces Armées Canadiennes" utilisent, en particulier les jumelles. Le seul problème majeur était de nous réveiller un par un pour nous dicter quoi faire. Demander à l'instructeur, il en sait quelque chose.

En résumé, c'est une des compagnies les mieux organisées, même si les périodes en générale peuvent être données en moitié moins de temps. Mais c'est une expérience que je ne suis pas prêt d'oublier, surtout les quelques conseils sur les femmes de notre instructeur à l'esprit ouvert et créateur; et pour terminer, j'aimerais remercier et saluer tout le personnel (STAFF) de cette compagnie qui a bien voulu se dévouer et consacrer son temps pour nous.

Vachon, Jean-Yves


105 MM PACK HOWITZER L 5A1
CALIBRE 105 MM (4.134 IN)
MUZZLE VELOCITY 630 FT/SEC 1,365 FT SEC
MAX RANGE 11,000 YDS
RATE OF FIRE INTENSE (ANTI-TANK) 8 RPM
RAPID (FIELD ROLE) 6 RPM
NORMAL (FIELD ROLE) 3 RPM
AMMUNITION HE, WP, SMOKE HEAT, HESH
TRAVERSE FIELD +36 DEG A/T -52 DEG
MAX ELEV FIELD +65 DEG A/T +25 DEG
MAX DEP FIELD - 5 DEG A/T - 5 DEG
WEIGHT OF HOW AND CARR 2686LBS
PROBABLE LIFE 20,000 EFC's
RECOIL MECHANISM HYDRAULIC SPRING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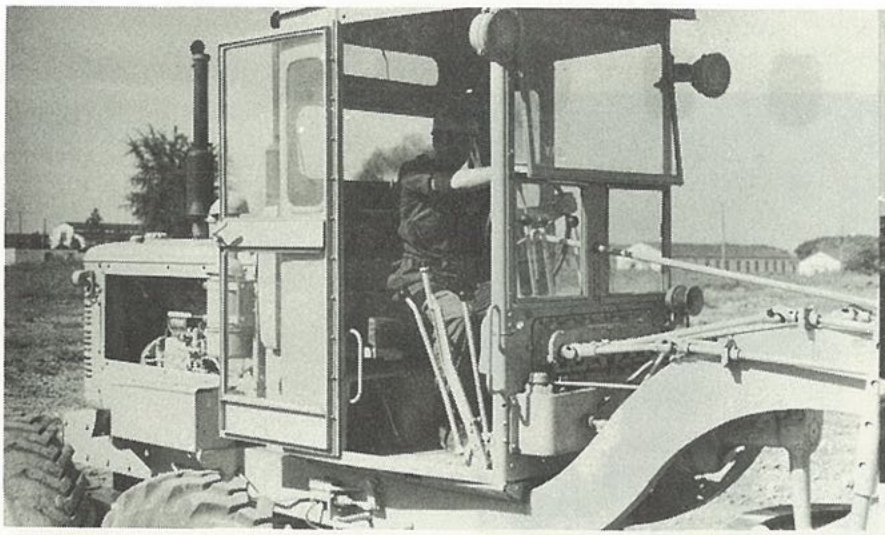
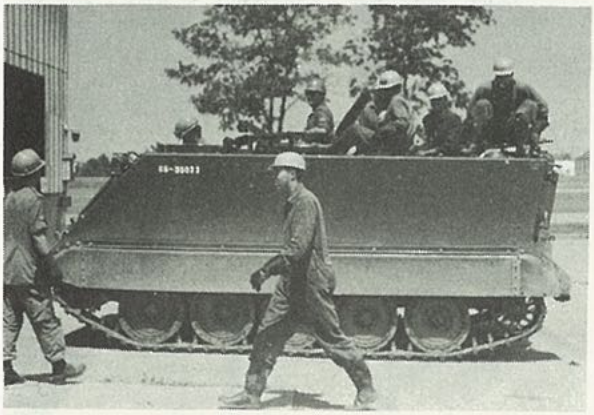
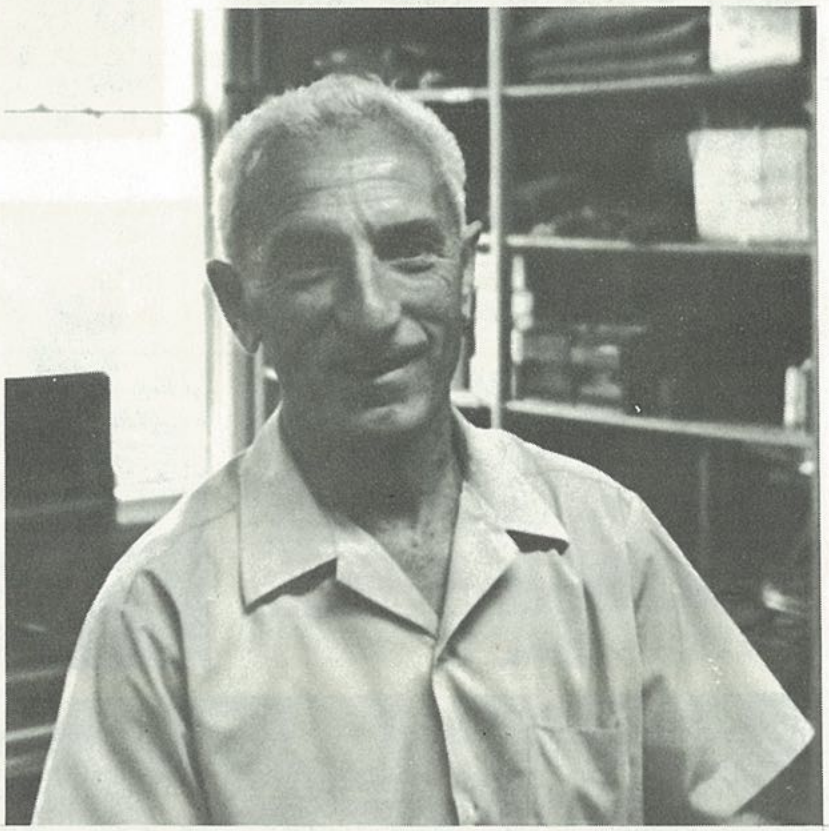


COMPANY VEHICLE



THE STOREMAN



ALFA	**B**RAVO (BRAHVO)	**C**HARLIE	**D**ELTA	**E**CHO	**F**OXTROT	**G**OLF
HOTEL (HOE-TEL)	**I**NDIA	**J**ULIETT (JULIETT)		**K**ILO (KEELO)	**L**IMA (LEEMA)	**M**IKE
NOVEMBER	**O**SCAR	**P**APA (PAHPAH)		**Q**UEBEC (KWIBEC)	**R**OMEO (ROHMEO)	**S**IERRA
TANGO	**U**NIFORM	**V**ICTOR	**W**HISKEY (WISKEY)	**X**-RAY	**Y**ANKEE	**Z**ULU

That Night Exercise!

alias

"A Memorable Jaunt in the Swamp"

Several words should be said to expound on the beneficial experience that was gained, but we have already heard and understand the meaning of these benefits. But another benefit was missed; the value of the art of reminiscing events gone-by. Truely there were numerous happenings to remember in years gone-by.

... the agonizing time spent in appreciations and vocal orders for fear that we might be the Patrol leader.

... the uncountable number of fences crossed.

... was the swamp too deep for Dave?

... did your feet get wet crossing that creek? Ya, right up to my armpits!...I fell!

... nice friend you got there Lars, but he's eating your hat!

... Ride 'em Cowboy Gerry! oops!, Typical, D.S.'s always fall flat on their asses.

... Go to that highground Parker, then turn left at the road. One mile later. Well maybe we should have gone right Parker.

... O.K. guys lets take a vote to decide what direction we take.

... Dammit that's the third thunderflash tonight. Who the hell's

... This #*&$#*%! damn swamp. Won't we ever get out of it.

... Say guys, look at Whittingham lead those guys through the swamp 20 feet from shore and heading in the wrong direction! Listen: *)#($&*&)&$ god damn swamps! (snicker snicker).

... Come on out of the swamps fella's. Why not defect? We've got booze and the mosquito's aren't bothering us up here. Why don't you come and join us?

... What's the status on the exercise John? It's still going strong Bob! (Well I guess he told us) Continue Mr. Herbert.

... All right you guys, I see you all. I could shoot you all from here. Is that right Sgt Wimbush? Then why are you yelling we're laying right beside you! Bang, Bang you're dead Wimbush. Number three reports enemy contact. The enemy is destroyed. Over.

... Keep it quiet guys! Damn Dogs. Flash of light as a Patrol is sillouetted against the barn. What do you guys want? Ah, could you tell us where we are Sir?

... Anybody here afraid of cows? No, just the cow pies!

... Follow that light. That's home base — I think.

... There it is! Let's really blast Miller and Patton I bet they were really laughing it up. Bang...Bang. Hey, they're just ignoring us. They're not playing the game. They should at least roll over and play dead.

... We're the last group! Everybody else attacked too! Oh!

... I want you guys to know that I was really impressed with your efforts last night. I thought the exercise was a real success. (this is a recording, a recording, a recording)

... Boy, I just can't wait until we're out there for the whole week doing that stuff!!! Who said that, kill him, kill him!!!!!!!!!

R. Bradshaw

Ye tho we walk

thru the valley of death

we fear no evil

'cause we are the

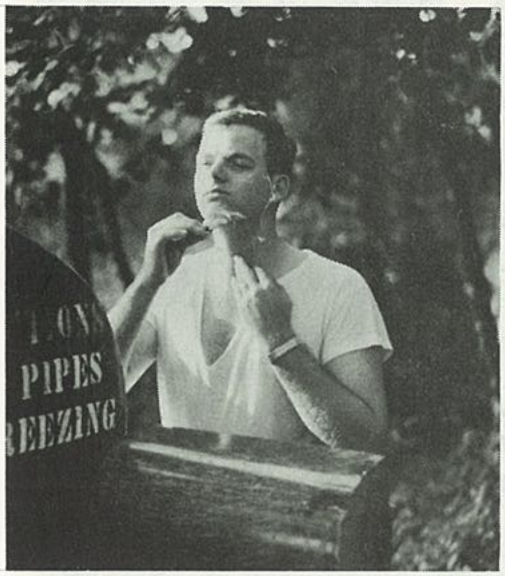
meanest sons-of-a-bitches

in the valley

THE DS

We observed the DS eat (without compassion)...

Drink (in style)...



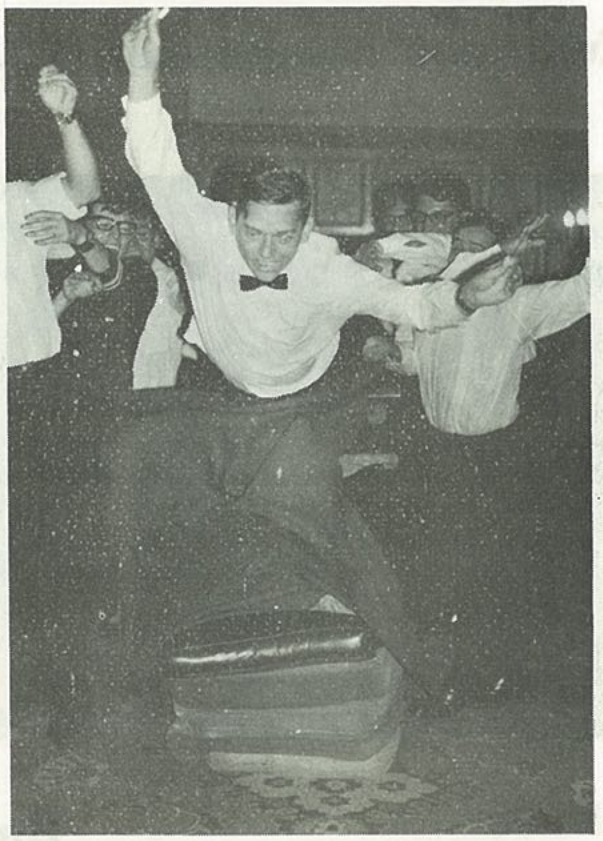
Shave (after the O group)...

Bathe (when absolutely necessary)...

Play the pipes
(after the 9th drink)...

Dance
(to the 9th)...

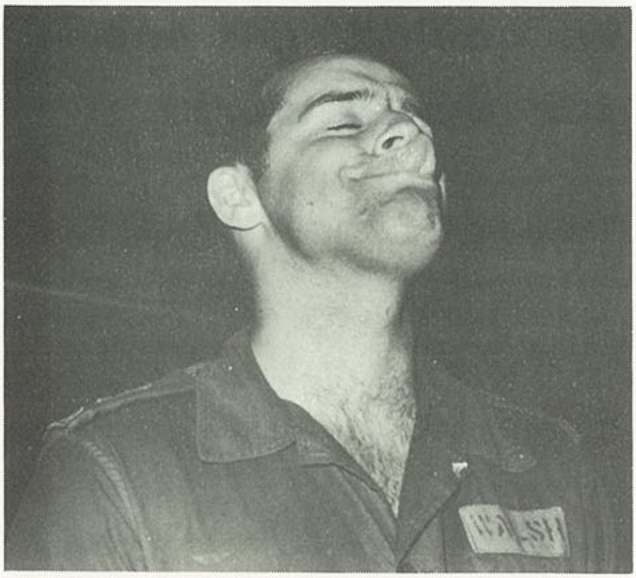
Find their way
(looking for the 9th)...



Shoot the cannon
(praying for the 9th)...

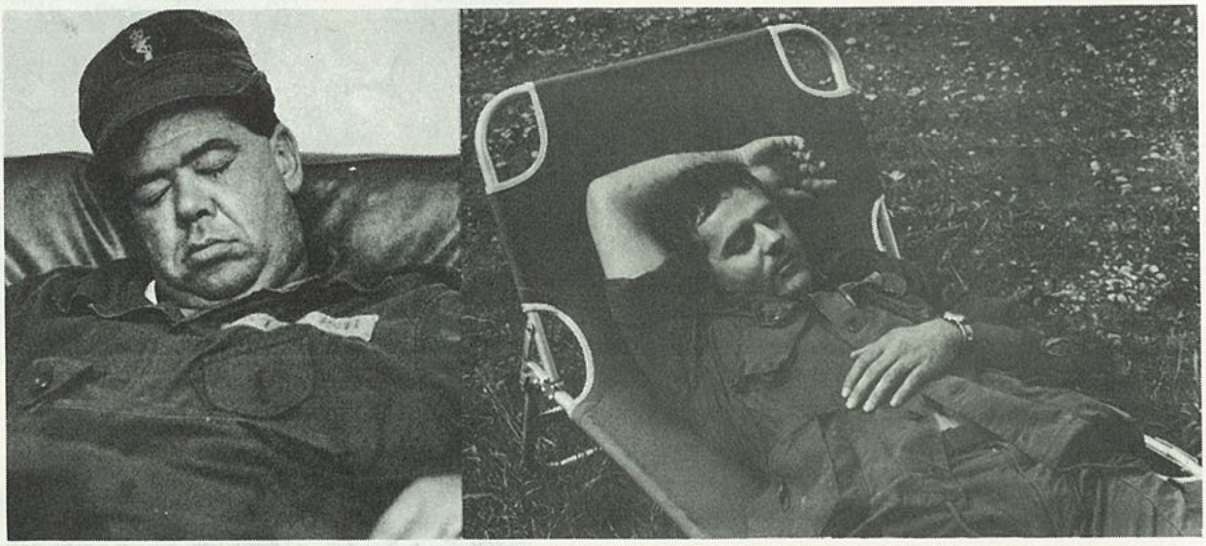
Smile- like a teddybear

Tell war stories-to a captive miltary audience



Lick their nose-a DS first

Drink - hick-up....

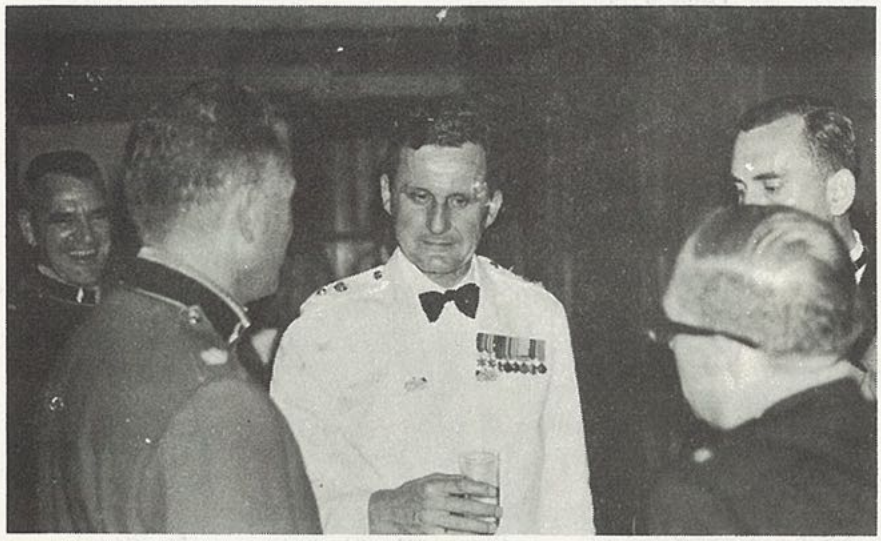


& sorry we could't get one of the DS at work!

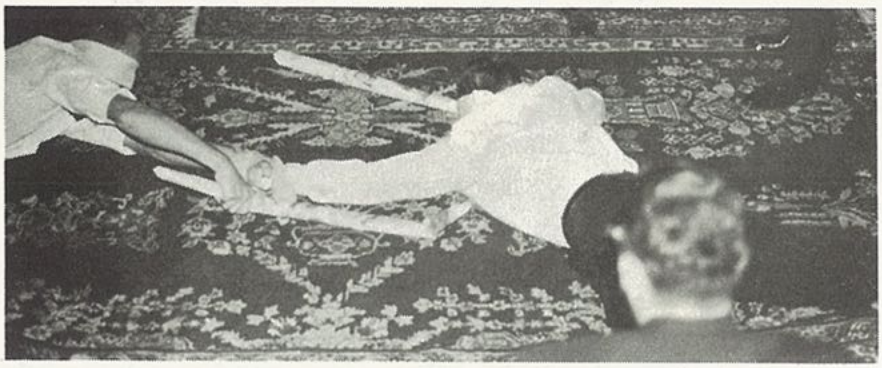
Mr BLUEBELL '70

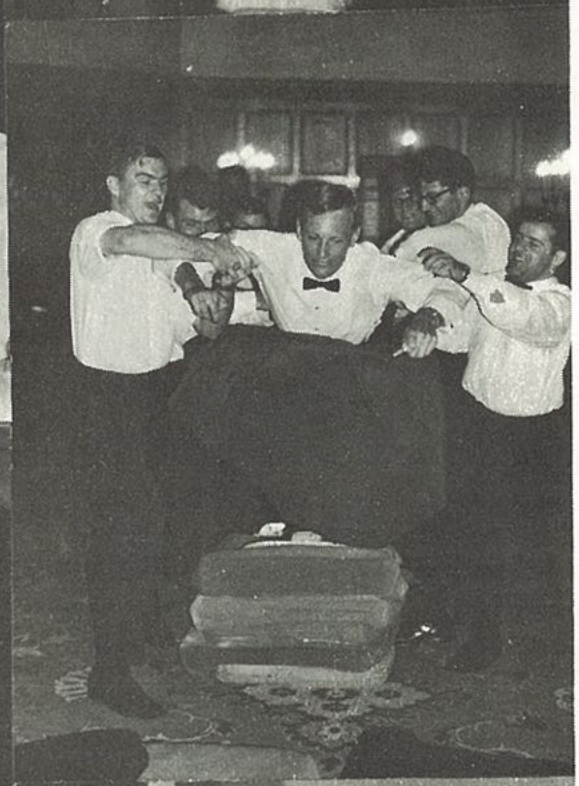
"Now, where the HELL is Wimbush."

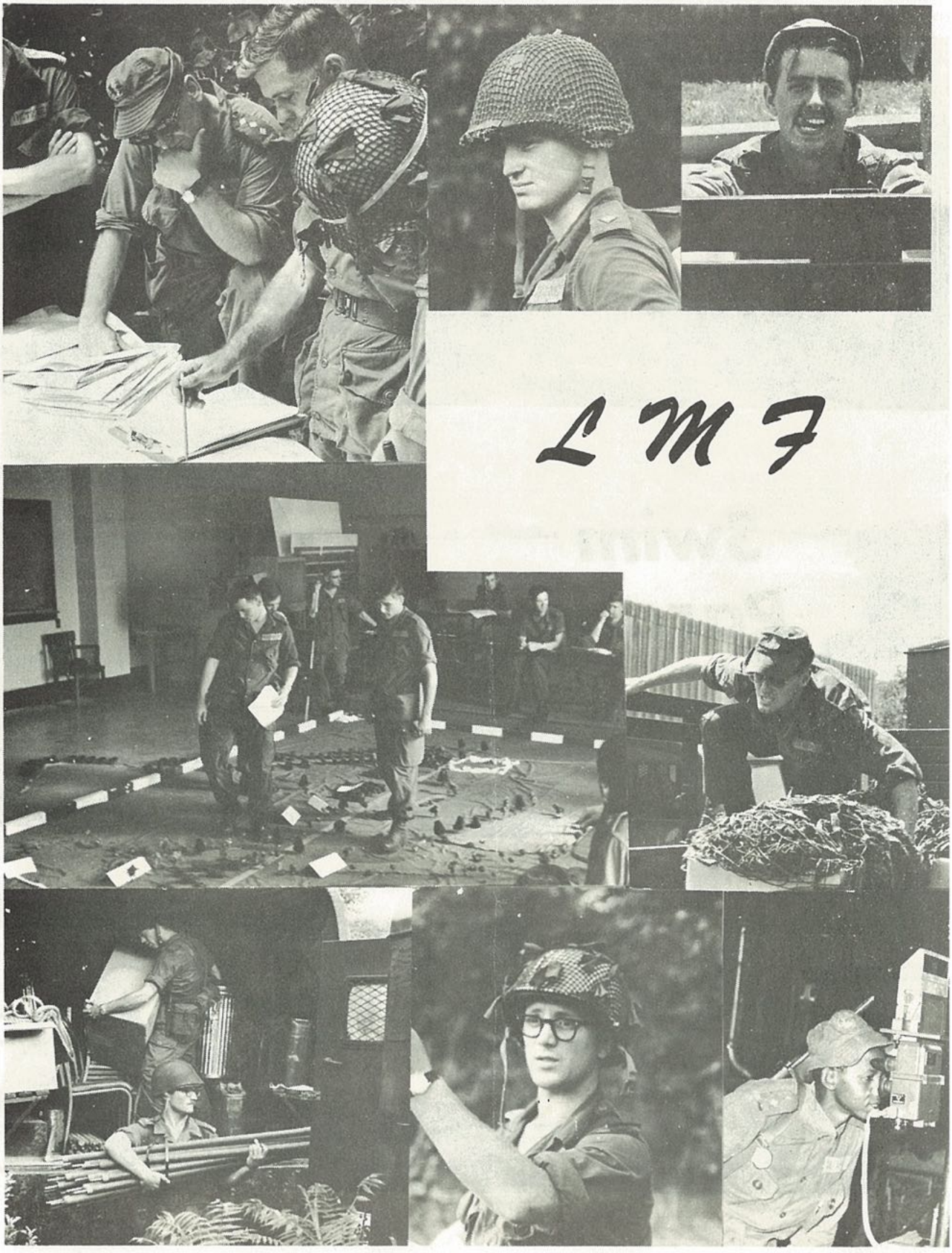
THE CHIEF

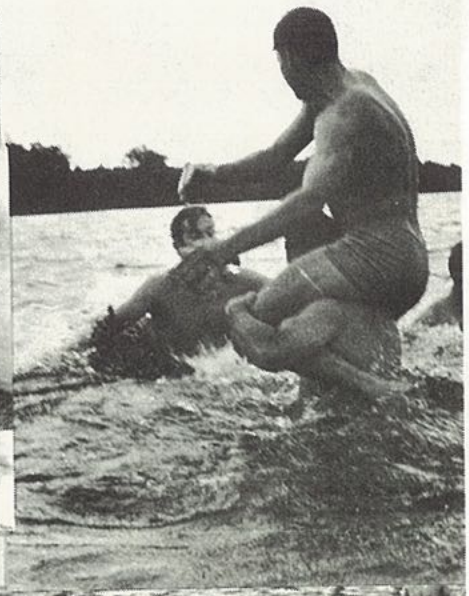


THE MESS DINNER

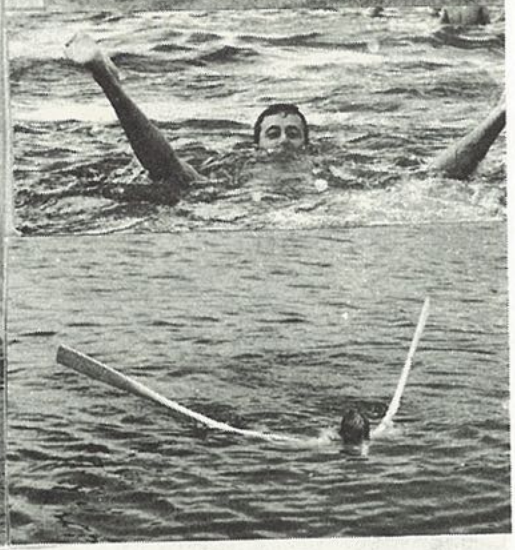


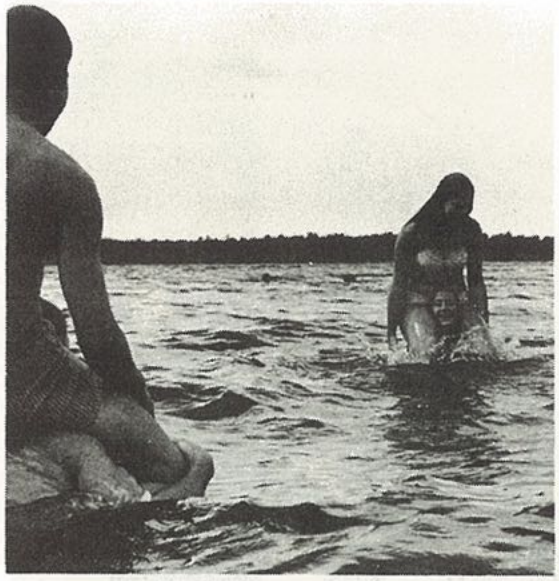



LMF



Swim
Parade





"I'll be first this time, Ok Tommy"

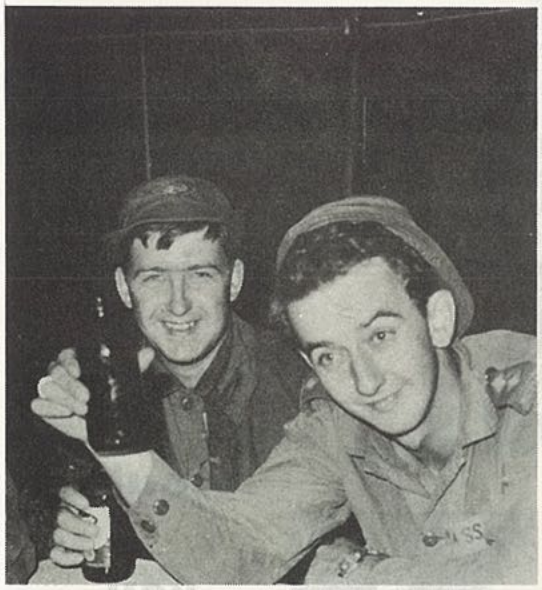
" Queer "

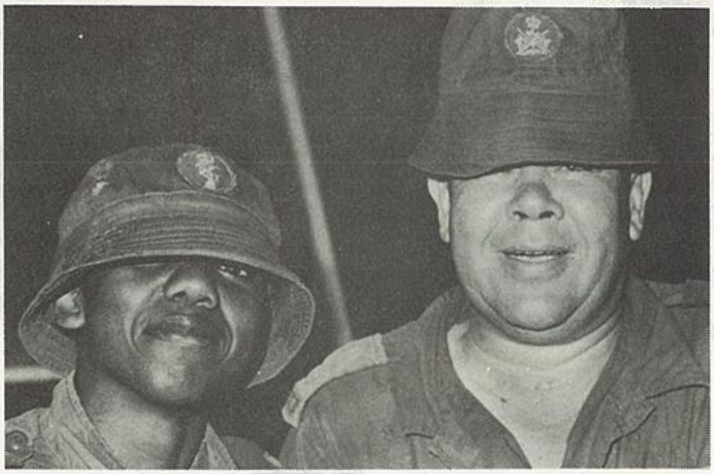
PHANTASIAN

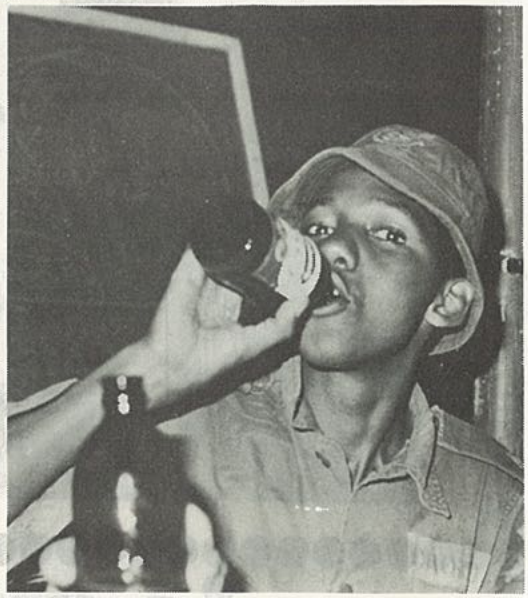
"I do not care what the map says, this is not Queen & Brock Sts."

General Milroy's Visit

the pause that *refreshes*







Compare,

which

beer

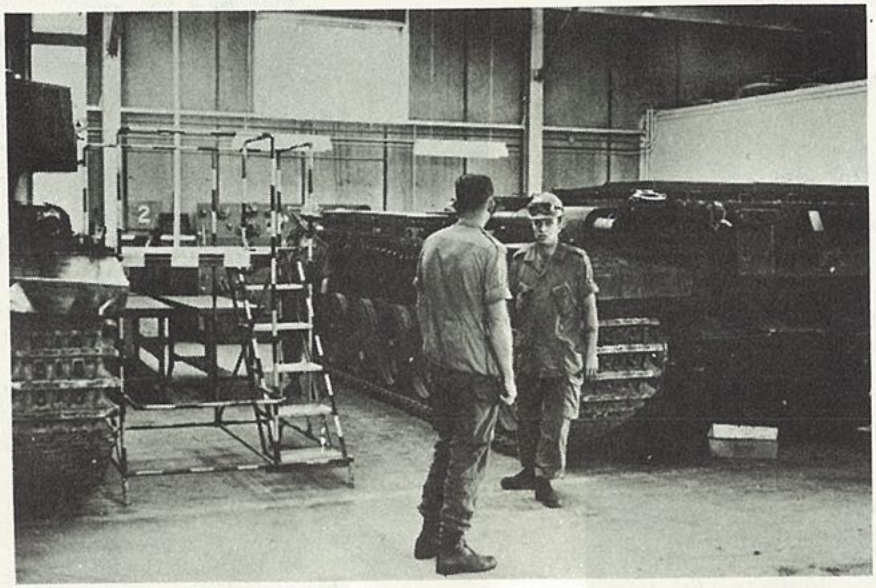
would

you

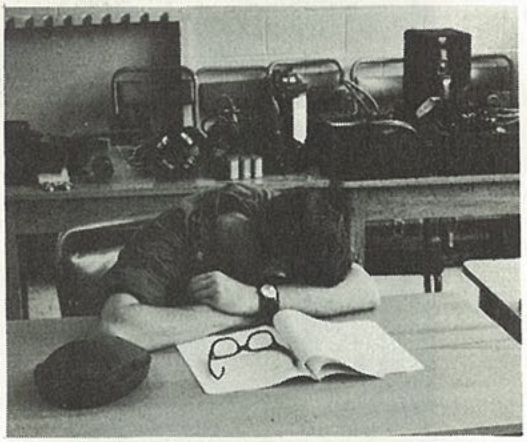
buy

Ok, where's

the turret"

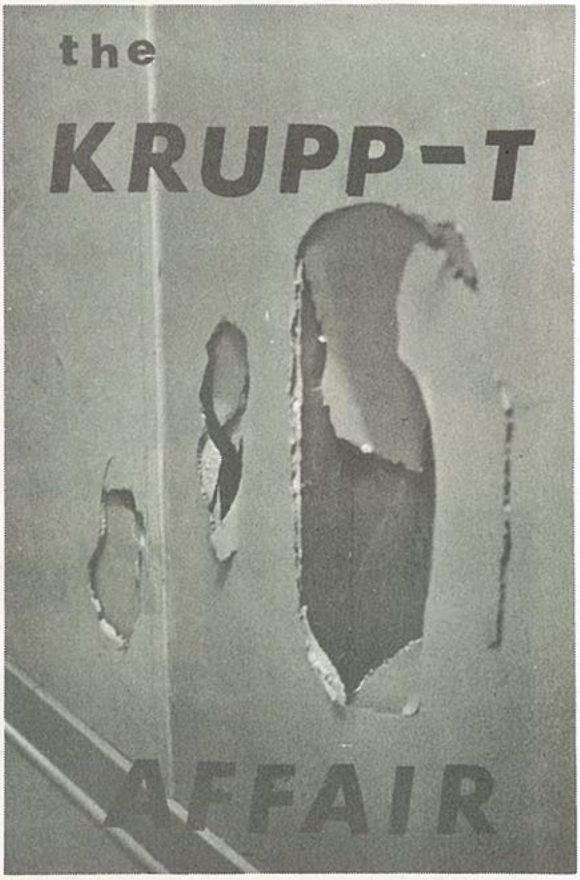


"TIME OUT"

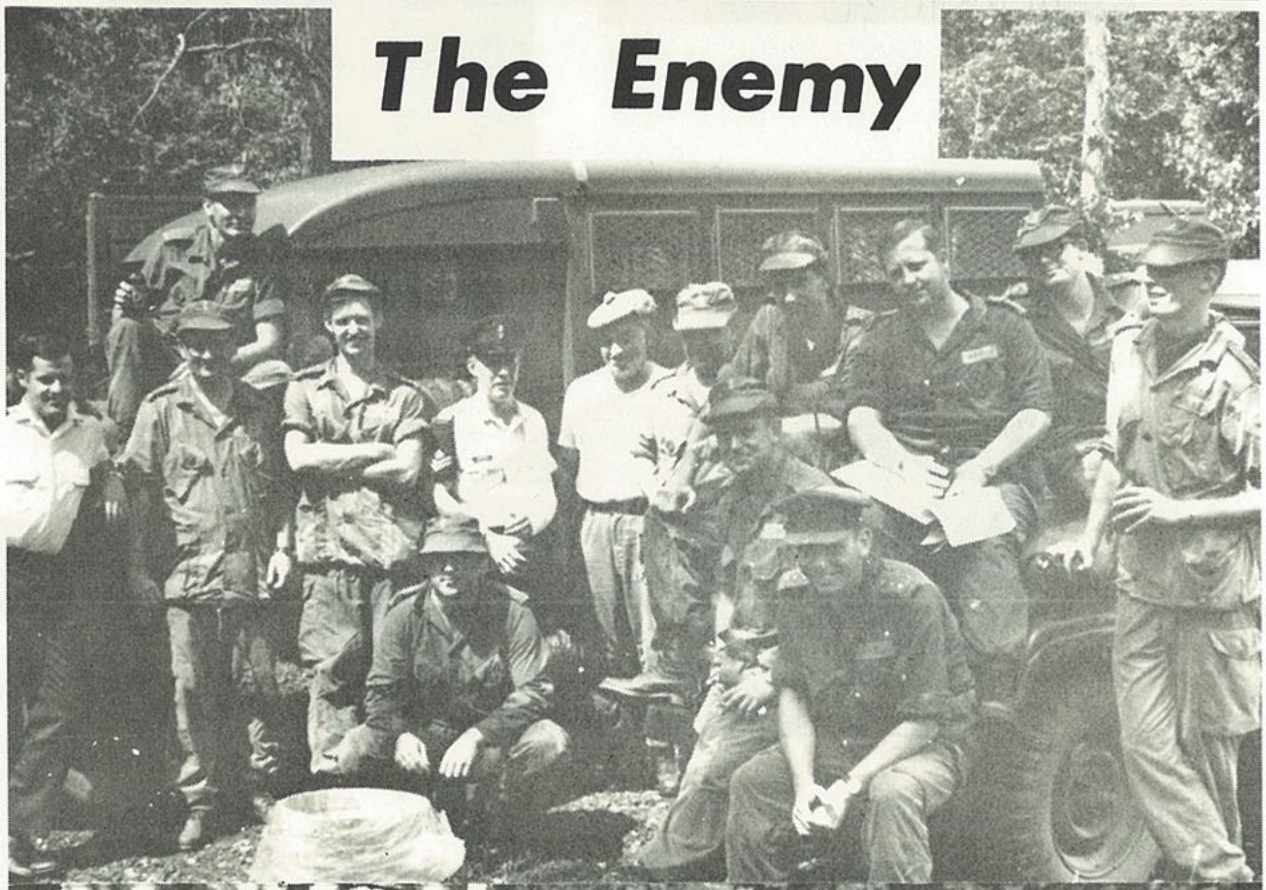


TACTICS

"MY HERO!"


the
KRUPP-T
AFFAIR

The Enemy



A fuw short weeks ago

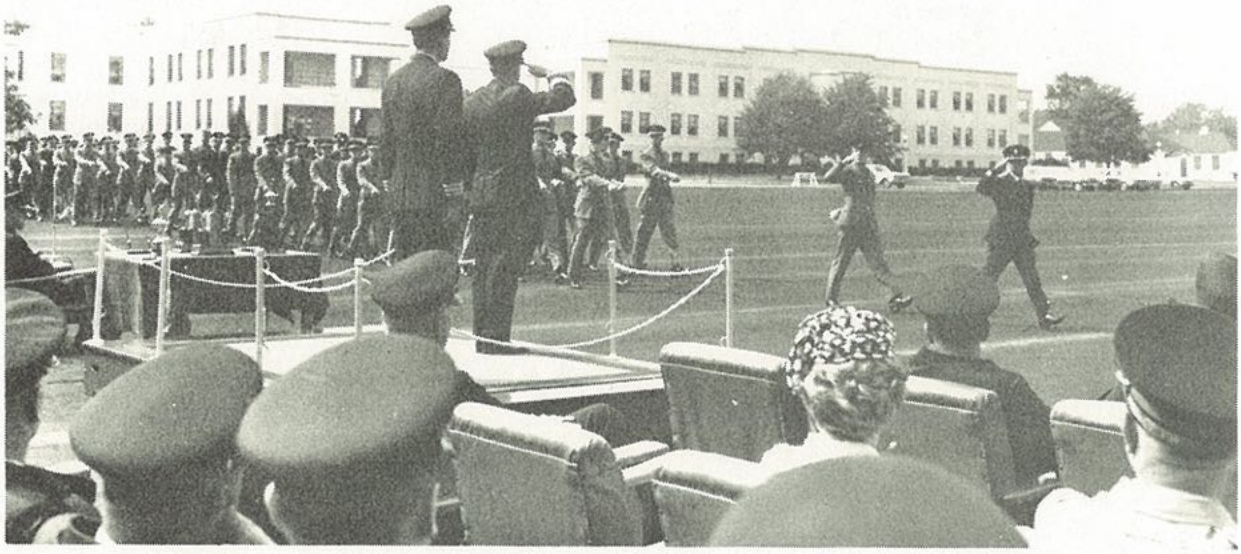
we cudn't even spel

Lootenant...

Now we are one !!

MISSION: We will harass the Enemy.

GRADUATION



Someone's old,

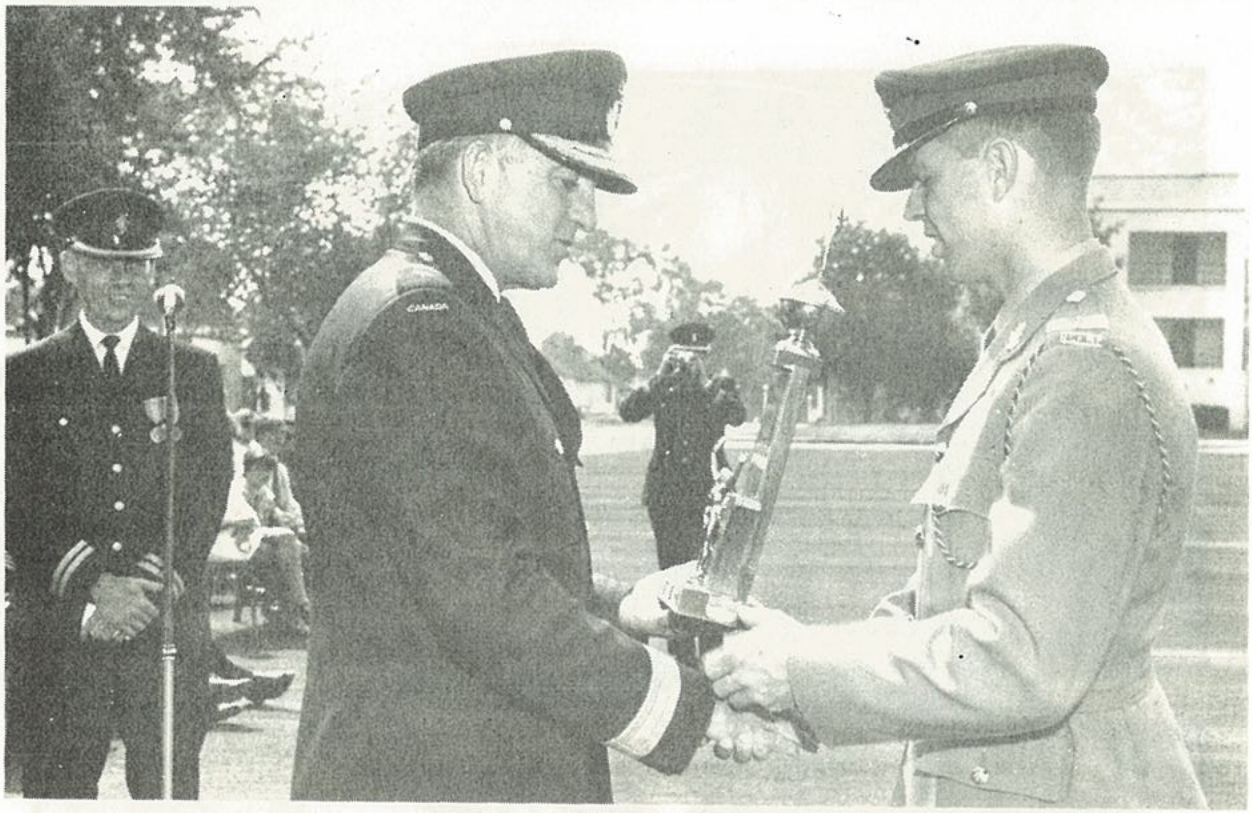
Someone's new,

Someone's blue,

& Someone's

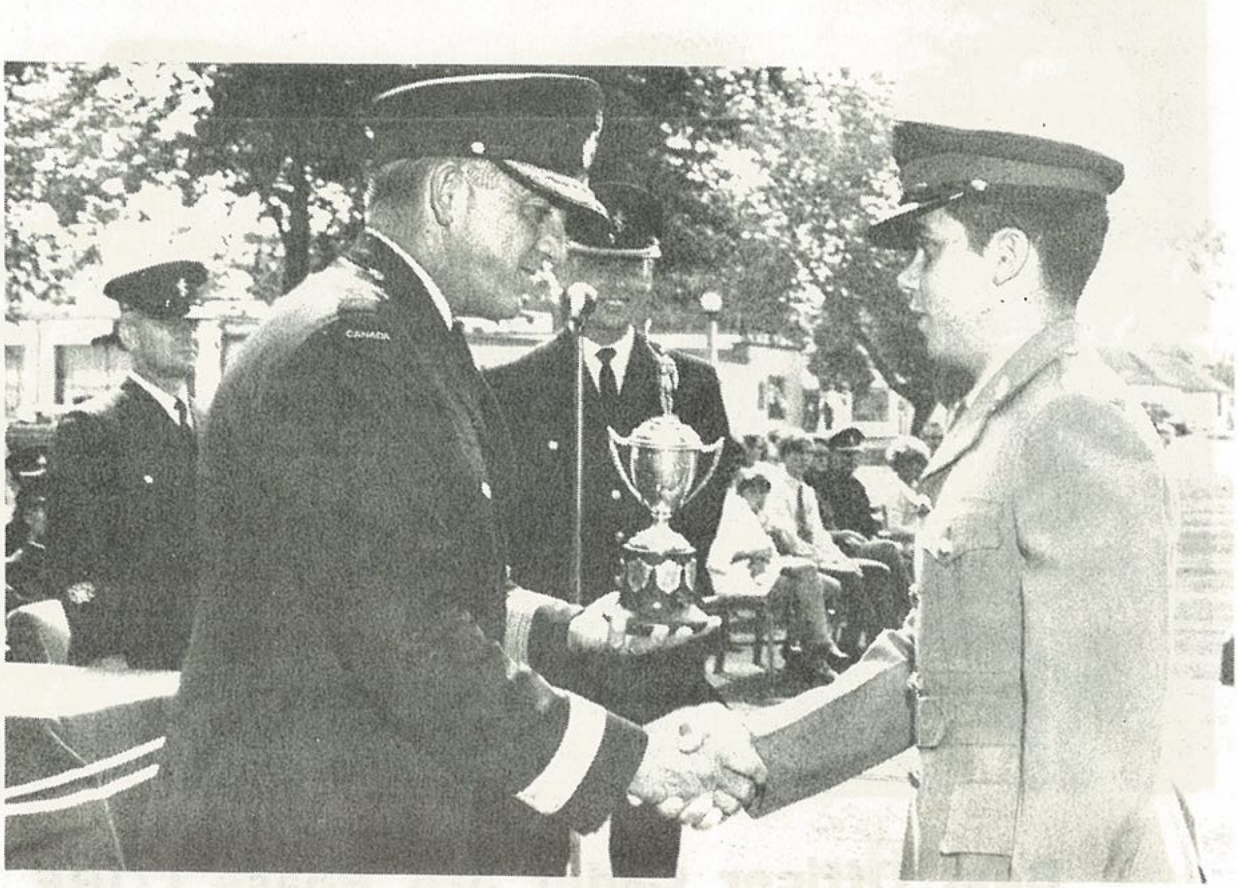
missing.

Technical Achievement Phase 2 LORE

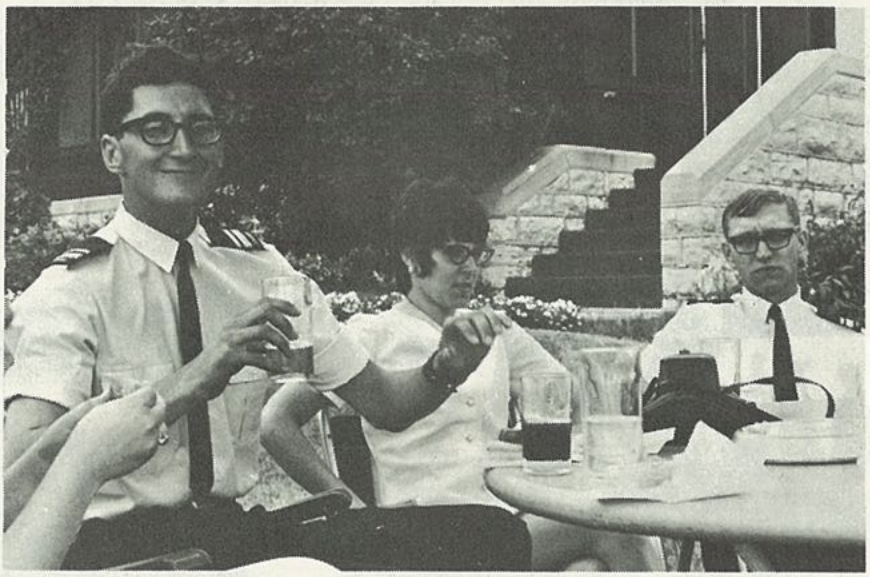


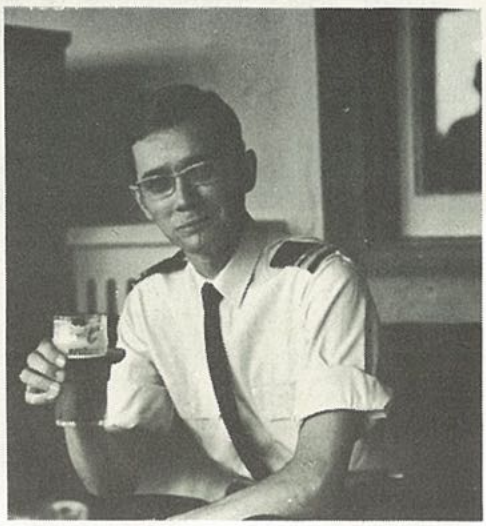
Best Officer Cadet 3rd Phase LORE

General Proficiency Award (Direct Entry)



Athletic Achievement LORE





Amen